

THE CRISIS.

Devoted to the Support of the Democratic Principles of Jefferson.

"Union, harmony, self-denial, concession—everything for the Cause, nothing for Men."

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VOL. I.

TERMS.

THE CRISIS will be printed in quarto form, on a medium sheet, with new type. The price \$1—and no paper will be sent to any person, without payment in advance, postage paid. As nothing short of a very large and effective subscription can justify the continuation of the paper, the above terms will be strictly adhered to. We mean to make no debts at all. We abjure all credit in this establishment, and insist upon the Cash System. It is earnestly requested, that subscriptions for THE CRISIS be immediately sent to the Enquirer Office; though arrangements will be made to furnish subscribers with the back numbers as long as we have any on hand.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SPEECH OF MR. DUNCAN, OF OHIO. (Concluded.)

Sir, we have had some fine disquisitions in the President-making speeches here, on the transcendent military services of the Federal candidate for the Presidency.

It is not my purpose, for one moment, to throw the slightest shade over any fame that General Harrison may have acquired in the late war; but it must astonish every rational and consistent man in the Union, that the Federal Whigs should select a military man as a candidate for the Presidency. Sir, indulge me a short time, while I show some of the inconsistency of this self-styled consistent and decency party.

What did the Federal party say of the last war, and of military men? Hear them. I read from the Olive Branch:

"Let no man, who wishes to continue the war by active means, by vote or lending money, have to prostrate himself at the altar on the fast day, for they are actually as much partakers in the war, as the soldier who thrusts the bayonet, and the judgment of God will await them."

"Will Federalists subscribe to the loan, (Government loan);—will they lend money to our national rulers? It is impossible, &c."

"Any Federalist who lends money to the Government, must go and shake hands with James Madison, and claim fellowship with Felix Grundy. Let him no more call himself a Federalist and a friend to his country. He will be called by others infamous!"

"It is very grateful to find that the universal sentiment is, that any man who lends his money to the Government at the present time, will forfeit all claim to common honesty and common courtesy among all true friends to the country."—*Boston Gazette*.

"We have only room this evening to say that we trust no true friend to his country will be found among the subscribers to the Gallatin loan."—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

"No peace will ever be made till the people say there shall be no war. If the rich now continue to furnish money, war will continue till the mountains are wetted with blood, till every field in America is white with the bones of the people."—*Discourse by Elijah Parriak, D. D.*

Sir, I could read an hour from this collection of Federal sayings and doctrines, but I will not detain the committee; but, be it remembered, that at the time of these denunciations, the clouds of war hung the heaviest, the work of plunder, burning, and death, beset our whole seaboard, and our frontier was exposed to the savage rifle, the scalping knife and tomahawk, and the torch of the Indians—the Government was oppressed and borne down with pecuniary embarrassments—every institution of the government was sinking, and every prospect withering, from the same cause: but what do we find now, sir? The same Federal party sustaining a military man for the first office in their gift, for the Presidency of the United States; and predicating his claims upon his military services in that very war which they so violently denounced, and upon which they invoked, from the sacred altar, the vengeance of God. But that was a long time ago. Well, what did the Federalists say in 1824, when the Democracy sustained Gen. Jackson for the Presidency? Why, sir, it will be remembered by every person who hears me, that every political journal in the country teemed with the most solemn admonitions against placing the Government in the hands of a military chieftain; and even referred to the subversion and downfall of every Republic which had gone before us by military despotism. Such warnings were in the mouth of every Federalist in the land at that time, and were brought to bear against the election of General Jackson, with all the force they could be urged through every possible medium.

Hear Mr. Clay, in his address to the people of the Congressional district composed of the counties of Fayette, Woodford, and Clark, in Kentucky:

"In his [General Jackson's] election to this office, too, I thought I perceived the establishment of a fearful precedent, and I am mistaken in all the warnings of instructive history, if I erred in my judgment. Undoubtedly there are other and many dangers to public liberty, besides that which proceeds from military idolatry; but I have yet to acquire the knowledge of it, if there be one more perilous or more frequent."

(*National Intelligencer*, March 31, 1825.)

To this, all the Federalists said, Amen.

But here is more. Mr. Clay, in his letter to Judge

Brooke, dated Washington, January 28, 1825, says:

"As a friend of liberty, and to the permanence of our institutions, I cannot consent, in the early stage of their existence, by contributing to the election of a military chieftain, to give the strongest guarantee that this Republic will march in the fatal road which has conducted every other Republic to ruin."

(*National Intelligencer*, February 13, 1825.)

This was strong language, and fearful and solemn admonition. It was thought, however, by some, that this warning was urged with more outward than inward zeal, to secure him against the indignation of the Republican party and the suspicions of the Federal party, in his Somerset from the former to the latter. But he continued his warnings in deep sighs of prophecy and Jeremiah lamentations. Hear what he says in 1829, at a public dinner:

"I deprecated it [Gen. Jackson's election] still more, because his elevation I believe would be the result, exclusively, of admiration and gratitude for military service, without regard to indispensable civil qualifications. I can neither retract or modify or alter any opinion which on these subjects I have at any time heretofore expressed."

"I beheld in his election an awful foreboding of the fate which at some future day I pray God that if it ever arrive, it may be some far distant day; was to befall this infant Republic. All past history had impressed on his mind this solemn apprehension. Nor is it effaced or weakened by contemporaneous events passing upon our own favored continent."

"It is remarkable that at this epoch, at the head of nine independent Governments, established in both Americas, military officers have been placed, or have placed themselves. Gen. Loyalla has by military force subverted the Republic of La Plata; Gen. Santa Cruz is the Chief Magistrate of Bolivia; Col. Pinto of Chili; Gen. La Mar of Peru; and Gen. Bolivar of Colombia; Central America, rent in pieces and bleeding at every pore from wounds inflicted by contending military factions, is under the alternate sway of their chiefs."

"In the Government of our nearest neighbor, an election conducted according to all the requirements of their Constitution had terminated with a majority of the States in favor of Pederza, the civil candidate. An insurrection was raised in behalf of his military rival. The cry, not exactly of bargain, but of corruption, was sounded; the election was annulled, and a reform effected, by proclaiming General Guerrero, having only a minority of the States, duly elected President."

"The thunders from the surrounding forts, and the acclamations from the assembled multitudes, on the fourth, (March,) told us what General was at the head of our affairs."

(*National Intelligencer*, March 9, 1829.)

I have one more extract to read, which is pertinent; and I hope it will be remembered by all who hear me, and all who may read me, while I am reading extracts from Mr. Clay's speeches, that I am not reading the sentiments of a single individual, but the sentiments of the whole Federal tribe, as expressed through every Federal sheet in the land, by every Federal orator, and every Federal babbling, noisy politician, from the largest to the smallest, and in some instances from the pulpit and the sacred desk.

Now for the last extract:

"In 1838, not two years since, Mr. Clay said in the United States Senate, he (Mr. C.) had also been charged as having left his country and her councils with execrations, going home with treachery and disgust, and as returning back to annoy the country. What was the ground of this charge? Mr. C. had returned under urgent necessities—his office had been unsolicited, and he had resolved to do his duty in those struggles and these times, and he had denounced a military aspirant, and had denounced him in language which he was proud to have used, when he had exclaimed, 'send us war pestilence and famine, rather than curse us with military rule'; and if he could then have foreseen that this execrable measure (the Sub-treasury bill) would have been introduced by the influence which he then deprecated, he would then have denounced it as he did now, as not at all preferable to war, pestilence and famine, and as not in error in any one of them in its malign effects on the welfare and prosperity of the country."—*Reported in the National Intelligencer*, June 25, 1838.

What a man this Mr. Clay is! From 1825 up to 1838, his solemn admonitions to man, and his sincere prayers to God, were, that our country had better be blighted and withered in famine, desolated with pestilence, and drenched in blood, than that a military man (Gen. Jackson) should be President, and in 1838 said, virtually, that rather than this Government should collect, keep safe, and disburse its own revenue, in the management of its own fiscal operations, or rather than the banks should cease to rule the Government, the country, and the people, he preferred that the country should be desolated with war, pestilence, or famine. Is this the raving of madness, or the madness of raving?

Mr. Chairman, if you can find, in the whole history of human depravity, sentiments involving, in the abstract, more theoretical wickedness, reckless ambition, and moral debasement, than these sentiments do, you will have to read that history over once more than I have. But base as they were, benighted in wickedness as the brain must have been that conceived them, corrupt as the heart was that cherished them, and poisoned as the tongue and lips were that gave them birth, the whole Federal pack yelped Amen to them. But what do you think now, sir? In the face of all these solemn warnings and impressive admonitions, and in the face of all these appeals to heaven to visit this land with all

the other combined calamities, either of the anger of God or the folly of man, rather than this people should be ruled executively by a military man, that same Federal party, with that same H. Clay at their head, are now moving heaven and earth to place the Executive Government in the hands of a military man! Monstrous! and that, too, on the open and professed ground of transcendent military services! for no other claims or pretensions are urged. I will leave comment on such conduct to those who may read me, with these simple inquiries: At the time of which I am speaking, were you sincere when you were warning the Democracy, in long groans, deep sighs, and with tears in your eyes, of the fatal consequences that would result from placing the Executive Department of this Government in the hands of a military captain? If you were sincere, you are now practicing a base fraud upon the American people, and voluntarily and wilfully endangering the civil and political institutions of your country, by attempting to give a military captain the control of the Government.

But if you are now sincere in pushing the claims of Gen. Harrison, on the ground of gratitude for his military services, and you believe the Government will be safe in the hands of a military chieftain, you were then practicing a base fraud upon the American people, and your whole effort to prevent the election of Gen. Jackson was the result of deception, fraud, and demagoguism. How will you reconcile your conflicting conduct with an intelligent, honest, patriotic, and candid people? Will you attempt an explanation of your conduct, or will you rest your demagoguism, as you always have done, on what you believe to be the thoughtless stupidity and ignorance of what you call the "common people?"

But I will proceed to examine what the military claims of Gen. Harrison are; and let me remind you that it is not my purpose to throw the slightest shade over the military reputation of General Harrison, or pluck a leaf from the wreath which his successes in the field may have secured to him. But when General Harrison's military services are presented as claims upon the suffrages of the American people, for the highest civil office in their gift, it becomes the right and the duty of every citizen to examine and inquire into the character, quality, and extent of those services now set up as a claim. It is now, in the Federal sheets, and by the party orators, proclaimed with emphasis, and published in capitals, that General Harrison's military career and military services never were assailed until after he was presented as a candidate for President. Well, sir, this is very creditable to him, and a proud boast for him and his party, if true; but how frail are all human calculations and boasts! Just indulge me while I blow up this political air castle; this paper balloon, inflated with wordy gas, on which General Harrison is to ride to the Presidency.

Here, sir, is an extract from the journals of the Senate of the United States, as reported in Niles's Register:

"The Senate resumed the consideration of the joint resolution directing medals to be struck, and, together with the thanks of Congress, presented to Major General Harrison and Governor Shelby, and for other purposes. After some discussion, Mr. La- cock moved to amend the resolution, by striking therefrom Major General Harrison. The motion was determined in the affirmative by the following vote:

"Yeas—Messrs. Gillard, Gore, Hunter, King, La-ock, Mason, Roberts, Thompson, Jackson, Tait, Turner and Varnum—12.

"Nays—Messrs. Barber, Barry, Condit, Horsey, Macon, Morrow, Ruggles, Talbot, Wells, and Williams—10."

Whether the Senate was right or wrong in this signal, lasting and withering rebuke of General Harrison, it does not affect the windy boast that "General Harrison's military character never was assailed until he was presented as a candidate for President. It will be seen that this vote of the Senate was had in the former part of 1816, just at the close of the war, when the services of the brave were fresh in the grateful recollection of every friend to his country. The description of successful battles dwelt in delight upon the lips of every patriot, and the songs in praise of those who distinguished themselves were echoed from hill to hill, and from mountain to mountain, from one end of the continent to the other. It will be remembered, too, that no individual or association of individuals could be supposed to be better acquainted with the military character and merits of those who served in the last war, than were the Senators of the United States. The Senate is the highest, most responsible, and most honorable tribunal in the American Government. Its members are composed of those who are selected for their wisdom, their integrity, and their patriotism. It is the province and the duty of the United States Senate to

award honor and thanks to whom honor and thanks are due; but this was the honor and thanks which were meted to General Harrison, at a time when the sheet of the war history had hardly dried, and when the echo of the song of praise had not died on the distant hills. I believe the Senate did wrong in withholding the vote of thanks, and the medal proposed in the resolution, and so the Senate subsequently thought; for a vote of thanks and the medal were awarded. "But deny me honor, rather than praise me faintly." Such was the praise the Senate bestowed on General Harrison.

So much for the Senate journal. I will now ask the Clerk to read the public letter of Joseph Duncan, ex-Governor of Illinois; a staunch modern Whig, and a violent opposer of the present Administration. I like to convince the Whigs with evidence from their own mouths; but here is the letter.

The Clerk read:

Letter of General Duncan, Governor of Illinois.

"Dear Sir: Your letter of the 30th has been received, and I most cheerfully comply with your request, in giving such an account of the transactions at Sandusky, as my memory, at this period, and any time will enable me to do.

"About the 20th of July, 1813, Gen. Harrison, then at Lower Sandusky, hearing that the British army had crossed Lake Erie to Fort Meigs, being about five thousand strong, immediately changed his headquarters to Seneca, seven or eight miles up the Sandusky river, where he assembled his forces, then on the march from the interior, leaving Major Croghan, with about 150 men, to defend Fort Stephenson, with an understanding at the time, that the fort, then in a weak and wretched condition, was to be abandoned, should the enemy advance with artillery, but if not, to be defended to the last extremity.

"Harrison, with his force, then small, had scarcely left us, before Croghan commenced putting the fort (which was only a stock-ade of small round logs, and a few log store houses) in a proper state of defence, in which he evinced the most admirable judgment and most untiring perseverance.

"During the last ten or twelve days that intervened between the time that Gen. Harrison left us and the appearance of the enemy, a ditch was dug, four feet deep and six feet wide, entirely round the fort, outside of the stockade, the ground for 200 yards round the fort was cleared of timber and brush, and many other preparations made for the enemy.

"About this time, Gen. Harrison received information that the enemy had raised the siege at Fort Meigs, and had stated in the direction of Sandusky and Camp Seneca. On receiving this intelligence, he determined to retreat from his position, and immediately sent an express to Fort Stephenson, which arrived about sunrise, ordering Maj. Croghan to burn the fort, with all the munitions and stores, and retreat without delay to headquarters, giving also some precautionary instructions about the route, &c.

"On receiving his order, Croghan instantly placed it in the hands of the officers, who were all present, and required them to consider it and express an opinion of the propriety of obeying or disobeying it. The board was formed, and on putting the question, beginning, as usual, with the youngest officer, it was ascertained that a majority of us were for disobeying the order. Croghan returned to the room, and, being informed of our directions, said, 'I am glad of it; I go to Seneca at All's, to Seneca,' and immediately despatched an express to Gen. Harrison, giving him that information. Immediately on the arrival of this express Gen. Harrison despatched Lt. Col. Ball, with his squadron of dragoons, with orders to arrest Croghan, and bring him to headquarters, (which was done), and sent another officer to take command. By this time, in consequence of his not arriving agreeably to his expectations and orders, the General abandoned all idea of a retreat, although his munitions and stores were piled up ready to be set on fire as soon as Croghan should reach Seneca, and it is not to be doubted that if Croghan had arrived according to orders, Gen. Harrison would have retreated instantly, leaving the whole frontier, our fleet at Erie, and the stores at Cleveland—the destruction of which was the object of the invasion and movements down the lake—at the mercy of the enemy.

"After being detained one night, Croghan returned to Sandusky, and was reinstated in his command, an occasion which gave an indescribable joy to the officers and soldiers in the fort, and which only could be equalled, in intensity of feeling, by the chagrin and mortification felt at his arrest. Especially was the event pleasing to those officers who had sustained him in disobeying the order, resolved as they were, when he was arrested, to share his fate, be it good or evil.

"Soon after his return, the enemy so long expected, made his appearance, and demanded a surrender. Croghan answered by directing Ensign Skipp to assure General Proctor that it would be doing him no harm.

"I need hardly say, after what has been related, that their appearance, relieving us from our long suspense, was hailed with seeming joy by the Major, and most, if not all, of his command.

"The excitement produced by what had occurred, and his return just in time to meet the enemy, inspired his command with an enthusiasm rarely, if ever, surpassed, and which alone renders man invincible.

"The fort was forthwith besieged, cannonaded, and bombarded, from the gun-boats and the batteries on land for nearly four hours without cessation; during all which time, every officer and soldier appeared to be animated by the cool and manly bearing of the commander.

"I well remember his expression at the first sound of the bugle, given by the enemy as the signal for the charging upon the works. We were sitting together; he sprang upon his feet, saying, 'Duncan, every man to his post, for in twenty minutes they will attempt to take us by storm. Recollect, when you hear my voice crying relief, come to me with all the men that can be spared from your part of the line.' He instantly passed up the line, repeating to every officer, and had scarcely got the men in place before the whole British army, divided into three columns, marched upon the fort, and made a desperate assault, continuing it for near an hour, when they were repulsed with the killed and wounded, estimated at that time to be near double the number in the fort, and is stated by English writers to be about ninety.

"During the engagement, I saw Croghan often, and witnessed with delight his intrepid and gallant conduct, which I firmly believe, never has been surpassed at any time, on any occasion.

"In the heat of the action, I frequently heard him exclaim, 'These, my brave fellows, we are hewing them to pieces; five minutes more, and we'll blow them to —.' By H—n, every officer and soldier has immortalized himself, &c. And throughout the whole affair, he evinced the greatest solicitude for the safety of every one but himself.

"The sagacity displayed in arranging the cannon, so as to open a mask embrasure to take the enemy in the ditch, at a point evidently selected by them for the breach—in placing the logs on piers near the top of the picket, which could be tilted off by one man, and from twenty to thirty feet long, of heavy timber, swept every thing before them—his activity in piling bags of sand against the

pickets wherever the enemy attempted to make a breach with their cannon, by which means each point of attack grew stronger from the moment it was assailed, are worthy of any General of any age.

"You are right, Sir, in my judgment, in saying that the Government has not done justice to Col. Croghan for his conduct in that affair, which is without a parallel in the military annals of our country.

"As to myself, having acted a very subordinate part, I never did, nor do I now, set up any claims for distinction. To know that I did my duty to my country, though not hardened into manhood, was then, and is now, enough for me. But of him I feel no hesitancy in saying injustice has been done to him in being overlooked by the Government, and the erroneous statements of historians.

"Mr. Aftie, the historian of the late war, and Dawson, the biographer of Gen. Harrison, have studiously kept out of view, that the object of the invasion was the destruction of our ships, under Com. Perry, at Presque Isle, and boats and stores at Cleveland—these were looked upon with solicitude by the British—were reconnoitred—and on one or two occasions, were attempted to be destroyed by landing on board their fleet. They have also failed to account for the movement of the whole British forces down the lake, in the direction of Cleveland and Erie, before their defeat at Sandusky, which was attacked to satisfy their Indian allies, who demanded the scalps and plunder of the place. They have kept out of view the fact, that Gen. Harrison had determined to retreat to the interior, after burning all the supplies which he had collected; that he ordered Major Croghan to abandon and burn Fort Stephenson; that his refusal to obey, and failure to arrive at headquarters, prevented this retreat and consequent destruction of our fleet, millions of public stores, and exposure of 500 miles of frontier to the combined enemy!

"Both have stated that Gen. Harrison never doubted that Major Croghan would be able to repulse an enemy of near two thousand and which they say he understood to be five thousand, with one hundred and thirty men, his effective force on the day of battle, one six pounder with ammunition for only seven shots, and about forty rounds for the small arms; when the fact was notorious that General Harrison was heard to say during the siege, when the firing could be heard in his camp, speaking of Croghan, 'the blood be on his own head; I wash my hands of it!' not doubting for a moment, nor did any one with him, that the garrison would be cut off.

With great respect your obedient servant,
JOSEPH DUNCAN.
Col. PRESTON, Military Committee, Senate."

I now submit a protestation issued from "Grand Camp Ohio Militia, August 29, 1813." I will ask the Clerk to read this protestation, and I regret its length will prevent its introduction in my printed remarks; but its object and meaning will be understood by the resolutions with which it concludes. It is signed by a number of the officers, now belonging to both political parties.

The Clerk read as follows:

"Resolved, That we place the most implicit confidence in his Excellency, Return J. Meigs, as commander-in-chief of the militia of this State, and that we view him as a wise and judicious Chief Magistrate.

"Resolved, That after the various requisitions and complicated demands from his Excellency Major General Harrison, we highly approve of his Excellency the Governor's conduct on the occasion, and fully coincide with him in the propriety of leaving force sufficient to answer any emergency.

"Resolved, That we regret the backward state of the preparations was such as to exclude the troops called to the relief of Fort Meigs, as well those who returned as the proportion retained, from participating in the present campaign, for which they discovered so great an anxiety.

"Resolved, That the conduct of his Excellency, the Commander-in-Chief, WILLIAM H. HARRISON, of the Northwestern Army, on this occasion, is shrouded in mystery, and to us perfectly impenetrable.

"Resolved, That the foregoing preamble and resolutions be signed by the general and field officers and commandants of independent corps approving the same in their own and in behalf of their respective commands; and that a copy of the proceedings be delivered by the Secretary to his Excellency the Governor, and a copy to the printer at Frankfort, and each of the printers in Chillicothe, with a request that all the printers in the State would give publicity to the same; also that the same be signed by the President, and attested by the Secretary.

JAMES MANARY,
Brigadier-General, President.

Attest:

EMMA OSBURN,
Brigade Quartermaster, Secretary.

ROBERT LUCAS, Brig. Gen.
JOHN McDONALD, Colonel.
JAMES DENNY, Colonel.
WILLIAM KEYS, Colonel.
JOHN FERGUSON, Colonel.
ISAAC BOWLER, Colonel.
JAMES WILSON, Major.
JOHN WILLET, Major.
ALLEN TRIMBLE, Major.
M. BEAULY, Captain Com't.
JAMES WILSON, Major.
FREDERICK MORRIS, Brig. Major.
JOHN BOGGS, Major.
WM. RUTLEDGE, Brig. Major.
RICHARD HOCKER, Capt. Com.
EDEN FENIMORE, Brig. Q. M.
WILLIAM KEY BOND,
Judge Advocate."

When the name of William Key Bond was pronounced, Mr. D. demanded of his colleague (Mr. Bond) if he was that man.

[Mr. B. answered in the affirmative, and asked to explain.]

Mr. D. gave way.

Mr. B. said, in substance, that the officers and troops at Grand Camp Ohio Militia, were disappointed at some of General Harrison's movements. They were thoughtless. They considered themselves neglected, and feared they were going to be disappointed in an opportunity to distinguish themselves in the campaign, which they had undertaken in the service of their country; and, without understanding the motives which governed the movement of the Commander-in-chief, he had drawn up the protestation and resolutions which

had just been read, and submitted them to the officers of the camp, who considered and adopted them, without a dissenting voice. He (Mr. B.) had long thought the officers had done General Harrison injustice. Mr. B. said he was young (not over twenty-one) at that time. Had he had the advantage of years, he would have been more capable of appreciating the motives of General Harrison, and his course would have been different. He stated that he held a public communication over the signature of Allen Trimble, which he wished read. It was read, and consisted of an apology similar to that which Mr. B. had made as above.]

Mr. D. resumed. Mr. Chairman, my colleague says he was young and inexperienced when he drew up this protestation and resolution, and signed them. I will ask him if any of the other officers, whose names are affixed, were older than he was?

Mr. B. answered, yes; nearly all older than himself—some thirty, some forty years of age, and perhaps some upward.

Mr. D. asked Mr. B. if he had ever before tendered to the public a recantation of his course in that matter.

Mr. B. answered in the negative.

Mr. D. What is the date of the communication signed Allen Trimble?

Mr. B. It is of the date of January, 1840.

Mr. D. said, these recantations have both been made since General Harrison was nominated for the Presidency. Had General Harrison not been nominated for the Presidency, they never would have been made. It is now upwards of twenty-seven years since this spread of infamy overclouded Gen. Harrison; and never, in all that time, was this cloud attempted to be dispersed. Allen Trimble was the Governor of Ohio for four years, and my colleague has been a member of Congress for nearly six years. These names, of imposing influence, put aloft a public manifestation of the infamy and disgrace that has attached to Gen. Harrison, and gave sanction to the sordid breath of slander for twenty-seven years; and for that time has his reputation been withering under it, and what is still more remarkable, my colleague and the ex-Governor have all this time been the political friends of General Harrison, and, with him, have labored at the Federal oar through all the surges and tempests of party strife. I say that the infamy charged upon General Harrison at Grand Camp Ohio Militia, and spread to the four winds through the public newspaper sheets, has dwelt with and abided upon his reputation for twenty-seven years, and if he had not been nominated for the Presidency, this infamy, without recantation or explanation would have followed his reputation to the grave, and rested upon his memory for all time. Gentlemen, why did you not come out sooner with your recantations. I fear you are now too late. An intelligent community will charge you with injustice and ingratitude, or they will charge you with demagoguism and an attempt to practise a trick for political deception. Which horn of the dilemma do you prefer to hang upon?

I think I have shown how miserably perille the vain and empty Whig boast that "General Harrison's military character never was assailed until he was a candidate for President," appears before the omnipotence of truth, when it is remembered that the expose I have made is from Whig evidence. It is vainly and pompously boasted that Gen. H. was in more battles during the last war than any commander in the service.

This is not true. General Harrison was not in a battle during the last war; and I defy his friends to point out one in which he was present, and acted in person. What battle was he in? Tippecanoe? That was no battle; it was a surprise by night, and a defeat of the American troops. Four or five hundred Indians attacked General Harrison's army, consisting of ten or fifteen hundred of as brave men as ever marched in defence of a country, in the night, when the General and his troops were sleeping in supposed security, and killed and wounded one hundred and eighty of Kentucky and Indiana's choicest sons; and retired at break of day, with perhaps the loss of forty or fifty killed and wounded. The fact that the Indians retired at day break does not warrant the charge of defeat upon them. The attack and retreat they made was according to their mode of warfare. In the surprise of Tippecanoe, General Harrison and his men fought bravely; and, under all the circumstances, so far as the surprise was concerned, did honor to the American arms and to American chivalry. But let no man so far disgrace the memory of those who fell, and the reputation of those who survived the battles of Monmouth, Bunker Hill, Lexington, Trenton, and many others of the Revolution, by calling that a battle and a victory, which was a surprise and a defeat. It is a perversion of terms, and if spoken in any other spirit than that of gratitude and national pride, in or out of this country, will bring ridicule and derision upon him who speaks it. I say that Gen. Harrison and his troops fought bravely at the surprise of Tippecanoe, and I say so in pride and gratitude; so says a nation, in the same spirit.

But Gen. Harrison has been censured for permitting the enemy to select his camp ground. He has been censured for permitting himself to be deceived by the

friendly pretensions of the enemy. He has been censured for not causing a breastwork to be raised as a security against surprise.

But above all, Gen. Harrison has been censured for encamping his troops on a narrow piece of ground, so surrounded with a deep marsh as almost to cut off retreat in case of surprise. Skill to avoid ambuscades and defiles, and in the judicious selection of camp grounds, have always been considered among the best marks of a prudent and wise General.

The incautious manner in which Sempronius permitted Hannibal to lead him and the Roman troops into an ambuscade, by which they were defeated, and almost all cut off at the battle of Trebia, has ever been considered unwise and fatally imprudent, and has fixed to the memory of Sempronius the character of fiery zeal, rather than useful bravery. Many other fatal instances could be named of like imprudence.

These are matters, so far as they relate to the battle of Tippecanoe, I know nothing about. I was a boy at the time, and six or seven hundred miles from the scene of action. I have no practical knowledge of the matter; nor have I the advantages of the military skill, experience, and learning, of the two hundred and thirty-nine members who surround me, all of whom my colleague (Mr. Corwin) informs us are colonels and generals; for, I have never been a *fourth corporal*. I must leave the decision of the matter to those who were actors at that time, and to such experience as that of my colleague, (Mr. C.) who informs us, that he is a Colonel. But with all my inexperience, I will venture one opinion, and that is, if the Indians had commenced the work of death two hours sooner; or if they had had the Joshua, who commanded the armies of Israel, and Gibeon against the five kings of the Amorites, to have commanded the sun to stand still two hours, and thereby given them two hours more of darkness to have performed the work of death, General Harrison, and every man of his army would have been cut off. Not a man, in all probability, would have been left to relate the fatal and bloody story. So much for the "*Battle of Tippecanoe*," of which General Harrison is sung the hero!

Where do we find Gen. Harrison next? In the battle of the river Raisin? No: he was not in that battle; but there were some circumstances in relation to Gen. Harrison, associated with that unfortunate battle and massacre, that I have heard talked of, which, if they existed, are not very favorable to the General; but as I have no practical knowledge of them, I will agree, if his friends will do the same, to say nothing about them; and by such an agreement, Gen. Harrison will not be the loser. But I am told Gen. Harrison was in Fort Meigs when it was attacked; be it so; he was, and conducted himself well, and behaved bravely; but that was a siege and a defence: it was no battle. Was Gen. Harrison a participator in the gallant defence of Fort Stephenson? No. Governor Duncan's letter informs us, that "he ordered Major Croghan to burn the post, with all the munitions and stores, and retreat, without delay, to headquarters." Croghan refused to obey; on the contrary, continued his zealous and patriotic efforts to put the fort in a proper state of defence. The fort was attacked in the manner, and by the force, as described in the letter which you have heard read. The defence of Fort Stephenson was one of the most brilliant affairs recorded in American history; and earned its commander, and those who fought with him, never-fading glory. That defence was the first which did true and unvarnished honor on the frontier to the American arms. It revived the hopes and lifted from despair the whole Northwest, and was the first effectual check the haughty and savage foe met.—Major Croghan and his brave officers and men have met a reward in the affections and gratitude of a nation.—Be it remembered that the defence of Fort Stephenson, and all the honor and glory that attended it was in direct violation of the express orders of Gen. Harrison.—If Major Croghan is entitled to the unmeasured gratitude of the American people, the song of praise to Gen. Harrison will be weak.

What is the next battle in which we may look for General Harrison? The battle of the Thames? Yes, he was there; and of his conduct there I have no fault to find; nor would I name it, except in his praise, but for some communications now afloat, evidently started for the base, mean, and unhallowed purpose of crowning General Harrison with the laurels which Colonel Johnson reaped in blood on the plains of the Thames. Degraded indeed must that party be, when the crippled veteran must be robbed of his honors, and be permitted to sink in forgetfulness to the grave, with his body covered with wounds received on the field of battle in his country's cause, for the base purposes of party. The glorious battle of the Thames occupies one of the brightest and proudest pages of American history. Its history is not better known than the fact that Col. R. M. Johnson is its hero. If ingratitude could palsie the tongue, he would be made dumb who would deny him the name of hero and the conqueror of the Thames. The indignation of a proud and grateful nation will rest upon the wretch who will attempt to rob or

steal the escutcheon dedicated by a nation's gratitude to Col. R. M. Johnson for his bravery, gallantry, and patriotism, in the battle of the Thames. Sir, in that battle he gained laurels which do him the highest honor in life and will adorn his memory in death, while there is a free American on whose lips his name can dwell. Who ever before heard General Harrison called the Hero of the Thames? Why, the phrase, "*Col. Johnson, the Hero of the Thames*," is so identified with American pronunciation, that no present generation can be taught to pronounce the name of Gen. Harrison, as a substitute for Col. Johnson, by prefixing it to "*Hero of the Thames*."

Sir, this base attempt at robbery of the honors of Col. Johnson necessarily compels me to ask your attention a few moments while I attempt a short description of the battle of the Thames, and the several parts that Gen. Harrison and Col. Johnson performed in it.

As it not my purpose to give a history of the last war, nor of the march of the Northwestern army from Fort Malden to the river Thames, I will commence my description on the battle-ground; and as it is the relative claims to honor of Gen. Harrison and Col. Johnson that are at issue, my description shall be principally with reference to them.

The enemy was overtaken by the American troops, on the river Thames, about a mile and a half below the Moravian towns. The British regulars, in number six or seven hundred, were stretched across a narrow piece of ground, with the river on their left, and a long deep narrow swamp on their right. The Indians were posted on the right of the British on the other side of the swamp, commencing at the edge of the swamp and extending to the right in the form of a half moon.

Col. Johnson, with his mounted regiment, first overtook the enemy, and were in advance of the infantry some three or four miles. As soon as the enemy was overtaken, and his position known, Gen. Harrison, who was with the infantry, was informed thereof. As soon as Col. Johnson discovered the enemy and his position, he formed his troops in charging columns, except one company of spies, which was dismounted, and stretched across between the river and the swamp in open order before the charging columns, and fronting the British line. At the moment this form of attack was executed, Gen. Harrison arrived; and, upon consultation with Colonel Johnson, permitted him to charge the enemy, and returned himself to the infantry, which was about a mile at that time in the rear. When General Harrison left Colonel Johnson, it was supposed that the swamp could not be crossed. Consequently, the attack could not be made upon the Indians and British at the same time. It was therefore agreed that Colonel Johnson should be permitted to fight the British alone, first because there was not room for the cavalry and infantry to fight at the same time, and secondly, because infantry and cavalry cannot fight together on the same ground at the same time. After General Harrison left Colonel Johnson, the latter discovered that the swamp could be crossed. Col. Johnson then ordered his brother, Lieutenant Col. James Johnson, to take command of the first battalion, and attack the British at the sound of the bugle, when he at the same moment would attack the Indians. Col. Johnson crossed the swamp with the second battalion, and, by three charging columns, made the attack on the Indians at the same moment that his brother James attacked the British, both at the sound of the bugle. In less than fifteen minutes after the charge was made on the British, they surrendered; they were ordered to stack their arms, and were conducted by James Johnson prisoners of war to Gen. Harrison, and delivered to him at the head of the infantry, a mile in the rear of the battle. By permission of General Harrison, James Johnson returned and joined his brother, Colonel Richard, who was still fighting, and engaged with his battalion in the fight with the Indians. I have stated that Col. Richard M. Johnson made the attack on the Indians by three charging columns; but that mode of attack proved unsuccessful, owing to the thicket or underbrush and other obstructions which covered the ground, which made horses useless. The men were ordered to dismount, and fight the Indians in their own way, and in that way the battle was finished, and victory obtained.

At the onset of the battle Colonel Johnson was at the head of what was called the forlorn hope (twenty select men) and that hope in front of the charging columns. On the charge, and at the first fire, every man of that hope was cut off or unhorsed, except the Colonel himself, (and one other,) who received several wounds. After they were dismounted, Col. Johnson still continued in the front of the battle, and between his men and the Indians, until he came in contact with Tecumseh, and shot him. When the Indians saw their Chief fall, they took flight, and were pursued by Major Thompson for some distance. Colonel Johnson sunk under his wounds, and was borne from the field.

Where was General Harrison during this action? My colleague [Mr. Corwin] says, that he was in the rear, where he ought to have been; but some of the demagogues and hired minions of the day, say "that he was in the heat of the battle, and in all parts

of it." The statement of one fact will place that falsehood in its proper place.

Col. Johnson received five balls through his body and limbs. His clothes and accoutrements were perforated and cut from head to foot with balls, and the charger which he rode received fifteen wounds by rifle balls, of which he died in a few minutes after the action was over. How was it, then, if General Harrison was "in the heat of the battle, and in every part of it," that he came off without the smell of powder upon his garments. His escape must have been as miraculous as the escape of Daniel from the den of hungry lions, and of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, from the fiery furnace. The day of miracles has passed. Gen. Harrison was not "in the heat of the battle of Thames, and every part of it," and he had about as much to do with command in the action as John Rogers who was burnt at the stake.

Colonel R. M. Johnson commanded in the battle of the Thames.

"Colonel R. M. Johnson is the Hero of the Thames." I believe that General Harrison did his duty. But it is casting a dark reflection on General Harrison to say that he was in the heat of the battle with "Governor or Shelby and his infantry." All the fighting was done on a square of not more than the fourth of a mile. If the infantry were present, why were the Indians not taken prisoners. If Gen. Harrison could have crossed the swamps, and did not, he was highly to blame for permitting a single battalion to fight twelve or fifteen hundred Indians, near an hour. If he did cross the swamp with the infantry, and he and they were actually in the fight, that strips the battle of all of its brilliancy, and the American arms of honor; for all the Indians escaped, except what fell. If the dragoons were fighting the Indians for near an hour in close grapple, why were the infantry not ordered to surround the Indians, and take them prisoners? Sir, attempt to rob Colonel Johnson and his gallant regiment of the glory of that battle, and that moment you run into inexplicable difficulties, and bring disgrace upon the American arms, and dishonor upon the commander. The history of the battle of the Thames had better be permitted to stand as it is, and as the world understands it. The political cause of General Harrison will not be advanced by violating truth, justice, and honor. The American people, ever ready to mete the reward of gratitude to those who defend their country in the hour of peril, have also the capacity and discrimination to award justice and honor to whom justice and honor are due.

The gentleman from Michigan, (Mr. Cray,) in his remarks, thought that, in the confusion and turmoil of the surprise of Tippecanoe, the commanding General should have been at his tent, where he might have been found by the officers who sought his orders. To this my colleague (Col. Corwin) took exceptions, and favored us with many illustrations and examples to prove that the commanding General should be at the head of his army, and in the front of the battle; but when he was forced to admit that General Harrison was in the rear of the battle of the Thames, with the infantry, he assured us, without any explanation or qualification, that that was the proper place for the commanding General. I believe, under all the circumstances, it was the proper place for General Harrison. These circumstances, I have attempted to explain, though my colleague left us without explanation. I will attempt some illustrations to prove that the rear of an enemy has not always been the position which commanding Generals have occupied in time of battle.

In the great battle of Thymbra between Cyrus and Croesus, in which the whole power of the Persians and Medes was arrayed against the Lydians and Assyrians, after Cyrus had finished the order of attack, and was prepared to make the onset, he drank a little wine, poured some upon the ground as a libation to the gods, mounted his horse in the front of his army, and called out, "*Follow me*." He continued to fight in front of the army until the battle was finished.

Alexander the Great commanded in person the right wing of his army against the Persians at the battle of the Granicus; he was the first to enter the river, and to meet and encounter the enemy on the other side.—He continued to fight in the front ranks until victory was his.

The same Alexander was the first to mount the walls of Odyreia and plunge himself into the thickest of the enemy, when his army stormed that city.

Hannibal fought in the front ranks of the battle of Cannæ.

In the celebrated battle between Cæsar and Pompey, the former was in the front ranks from the commencement of the engagement until the latter, with his troops, was routed.

Miltiades fought in person at the head and front of his army against the Persians, in the memorable battle of Marathon.

But later, (and my colleague brings it to my mind,) when Napoleon attempted to pass a bridge at Lodi, his troops were cut off as fast as they were marched up, column after column. He rushed to the head of the fore-

most column, in the midst of the thickest fire, seized the standard, and ordered his troops to follow him.—So, sir, commanding generals have not always posted themselves in the rear at the time of battle.

I would not have presented these illustrations with a view to apply them to General Harrison's position at the battle of the Thames, only that my colleague seemed desirous of turning his position to some political advantage, by assigning the rear as the proper place for him.

My colleague seemed to lay claim to the Presidency for General Harrison, because his history covered a great part of the history of this country. That argument, of itself, has but little weight in it. Some of the basest and most perfidious wretches that ever disgraced the image of man, and the vilest scoundrels that ever lived to curse the human family, have occupied the largest portion of history, and their names, though known in infamy alone, stand foremost on the records of human history. It is not the historical recollections of any man that secures to him respect and confidence in his own day. The man who has rendered services, civil or military, will find those services written in the hearts of his countrymen, and their affectionate remembrance will be transmitted to their posterity. If General Harrison has rendered services to his country which have not been cancelled, there is always a spirit of gratitude identified with, and forming a part of, the very nature of the American people, to reward them whenever the demand is made, so that it be not at the expense of political principle.

Has General Harrison uncanceled claims upon his country, and what are their character? If they are pecuniary, present them. Are they upon the gratitude of the people? If so, how are they to be liquidated?—By a sacrifice of all political principle on the part of the Democracy of this country, do you suppose? No, Sir. The Republicans of this country hold their Democratic principles too sacred to barter them off in gratitude for any man's services, however valuable they may have been. If Gen. Jackson, at any time in the zenith of his popularity, with all the brilliancy and glory that surrounded his name, and all his transcendent services that constituted his country's boast, with all the unmeasured and unmeasurable flow of national gratitude in his favor, had, in the course of his political career, deserted or abandoned one of the fundamental principles of Democracy, the Republican party would have abandoned him politically, though they would have retained their gratitude for his services. Nor, Sir, if the Father of our Country were to rise from the tomb, and walk forth amongst us, demanding of the Republican party a sacrifice of their principles at the shrine of gratitude, it would be denied him. Gratitude is one thing with the Democracy, and political principle is another—the latter never can be sacrificed to the former. But more of this before I close.

I desire to inquire if the Federal party are sincere in their manifestations of gratitude to General Harrison for his military services. I have before exposed their inconsistency in relation to their support of a military chieftain for the Presidency; but I now desire to know whether all this show has any foundation in gratitude. Gratitude is one of the noblest principles that claims a residence in the human bosom, while hypocrisy is one of the vilest that corrupts the heart of man. And now, sir, I fearlessly assert, that all this parade of gratitude for the military services of General Harrison is fiction and flummery, it is the result of contemptible demagoguism and corrupt hypocrisy for the purposes of party deception. You have neither confidence in the skill and qualifications of Gen. Harrison, nor gratitude for his services.

I say you have no confidence in his skill or qualifications, and having none yourself, (you, the Federal leaders,) you believe secretly that the American people have none; hence it is you deem it necessary, as a substitute for the want of confidence, to hatch the country with certificates, thick and numerous as leaves in autumn. Why, sir, I hold a speech in my hand—a long speech—made and published by my colleague, (Mr. Goode,) literally made up of certificates, to prove that General Harrison has done some service to his country. So it is with every speech made here: one half of the contents of every Federal newspaper consists in certificates of General Harrison's military services. Every wind that whistles past us rattles with certificates, paper resolves, dinner-party harangues, and stump orations, all to prove that the Federal candidate for the Presidency has been a General—has done service to his country—and is now a military chieftain; all of which, with the reflecting man, only goes to prove that the manufacturers of those certificates believe that the man for whom they are certifying has little or no hold on the confidence and affections of the people. If General Harrison has rendered services of such a character as to entitle him to the first office in the gift of the American people, do you suppose they don't know it? If he has not rendered such service, do you suppose you can manufacture a pasteboard General out of shipplaster certificates, and pass him off for a military chieftain? If you do, you will find yourselves as much

mistaken as you were in the political effects of John Binns's coffin handbills.

Sir, I think your array of certificates degrades Gen. Harrison. If I were his political friend, as I am his personal, I would deprecate and denounce your certificate system as degrading and politically impolitic. As it is with me, I say General Harrison deserves better and more dignified treatment. By such a course of treatment, you fasten upon his name in life, and his memory in death, the odious cognomen of "the certificate General." If you are sincere in your demonstrations of gratitude for the services of General Harrison, why did you let them sleep, almost without notice for more than a quarter of a century? Why did you let one entire generation pass away, and part of another, without even waking them up by the thundering artillery, in celebration of the "battle of Tippecanoe?" Who ever heard of the celebration of the "battle of Tippecanoe," until after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century? Why did you let General Harrison glide down the hill of time to its very horizon, before you once thought of gladdening his heart by demonstrations of gratitude for his perilous services in "the battle of Tippecanoe?" Now, when he is treading on the broken and decayed planks of the bridge of time, when the clouds of night begin to thicken about his head—when the death-bell of three-score and ten begins to ring in his ears, just when the Divine lease for the longest life of man is about to expire, and just when, according to the terms of that lease, he must take his leap from the horizon of time to eternity; just when, with all your demonstrations of gratitude, if even accompanied with artillery's loudest thundering peals, you can hardly quicken the pulsation of the relaxed, time-worn artery, as it drives the stream of life sluggishly along its quivering channel, you commence celebrating "the battle of Tippecanoe." You are not sincere, I repeat. All your outward demonstrations of gratitude are nothing but cant and hypocrisy, worthy of a demagogue and a reckless and unprincipled faction, who stand prepared to seize and possess yourselves of power, even at the sacrifice of the principles of your Government and the prostration of your free institutions. It is power and office you are hunting after, as the hungry hyena howls across the sultry desert of Sahara.

But are you sincere, and do you really want to cast your suffrage for a military man? Then I present you the name of Colonel Richard M. Johnson. He is a candidate not for the first office in your gift, but for the second. He has done service to this country. He has distinguished himself as a statesman in the Cabinet, and as a soldier in the field. His name stands foremost of all now living in the history of his country's praise. His civil life has been devoted to his country's highest interests. The free institutions of the Government have ever received a steady and powerful support from his hand while in the councils of the nation. The claims of the Revolutionary soldier have always had his strictest attention. While a member of Congress, his time, his talents, and his influence, have been devoted to that remnant, who linger in life and old age, only to link the living with the dead, and to tell with living lips, and a warm heart, the stories of the Revolution. The never-ceasing praise of the soldier's widow and the soldier's orphan are his. His heart is formed of kindness, and melts at the demand of charity and need. His home is the home of the poor man. His table stands spread for the hungry, and his purse is ever open to the purposes of charity and humanity. Then Col. Johnson has some civil claims upon your suffrage. He is the friend of the human family; will you cast him your suffrage? No, he must be a military man these chivalrous times, and in this Federal day of military jubilee. But he too is a military chieftain. He fought in the same war with General Harrison. He fought the enemy two to one on the plains of the Thames; conquered and came off victorious, covered with wounds. "He is the Hero of the Thames."

His deeds of daring, bravery and patriotism, are recorded in the hearts of an affectionate people; the song of praise and a nation's gratitude are his. His claims present themselves not on monuments, or slabs of marble, nor need you turn to history's page for them—they live in the bosom of freemen—they animate the grateful hearts of freemen, and dwell in delight upon the lips of those who love to praise their country. He comes not enveloped in a cloud of shipplaster certificates to prove he has fought his country's battles.—No, sir; the hacked weapons of our country's foe, the bones of the enemy that bleach on the plains of the Thames, a limping gait, and a body covered with deep wounds and scars received in deadly conflict, hardly yet cicatrized, are his certificates. The manly and noble indignation of a proud people would be the reward, and rest upon him who would attempt to establish Colonel Johnson's services in the field or the cabinet by paper certificates—such a one would be spurned from his presence, scouted from society; and held in contempt. I say the scars that cover his body are his certificates. His certificates will go down to the grave with him; but they will live in memory while an Ame-

rican heart beats in love for its country, and until the tongue that praises is struck dumb.

Will you (the Federalists) cast your suffrages for Col. Johnson for the second office in your gift? No, you will not. The epitaph of "poor John Woods" will cover every ticket that Col. Johnson will receive from the tapered-fingered Federal Bank Abolition Whigs at the next Presidential election.

There have been times when the reckless ambition of party gave way to the full sway of merited gratitude, when all were prepared to award to merit her due. At the fierce and bloody battle of Ithoma, between the Massineans and the Lacædæmonians, two individuals who had distinguished themselves most in the battle on the side of the Massineans, after the close of the battle, were competitors for the prize of glory and honor. They were Aristomenes and Cleonis. The former had slain a great many of the enemy, and distinguished himself in a most signal manner; but came out of the fight without wounds or the loss of blood. Cleonis had distinguished himself equally with his competitor, and slain an equal number of the enemy; but was so covered with wounds, and such was his loss of blood, that he had to be carried from the field. Each argued his case before the court military in presence of the whole army. Cleonis founded his claims upon the great number of the enemy he had slain, and the number of wounds with which he was covered, were so many certificates of his bravery. Aristomenes contended that he had displayed as much courage, and slain as many of the enemy as his competitor, and had borne him on his shoulders in his helpless condition from the field, and he was sorry to find that Cleonis should want gratitude. Cleonis replied, that if Aristomenes had endangered his person as much as he had, he was very fortunate in escaping unhurt; and that his carrying him off the field only showed his strength of body, not his courage.—Aristomenes rejoined, that the fact of his having the skill and power to ward off the blows of his adversaries was to his credit, rather than to his disadvantage, and ought to be so considered. If it was by cowardice (and that no one would charge upon him) he saved himself from wounds, he ought, indeed, to be on his trial for punishment and infamy.

The friends of Gen. Harrison and the friends of Col. Johnson have placed them before the American people, and contend, on their behalf, for each, the award of glory and honor gained in the battle of the Thames.—Col. Johnson commanded, fought, slew the enemy, conquered, and was borne off the field covered with wounds and sinking from the loss of blood. Gen. Harrison did not command, did not fight, and left the field without wounds or loss of blood. To which will you award the honor, Cleonis or Aristomenes?

No, Sir: Col. Johnson will receive no Federal votes, not even for the second office in your gift, while Gen. Harrison will receive every Federal vote in the Union, for the first office.

It is not military fame nor civil services that you are trying to reward; your great object is to overthrow a Democratic Administration, and establish a Federal Administration. You are emphatically the Federal party. I care not what name you periodically assume to yourselves. You are the same party who endeavored to strip the States of all sovereignty and independence, and establish a central and consolidated Federal Government, at the commencement of our political Union. You are the same party that passed and maintained the odious and disgraceful Alien and Sedition laws. You are the same party who, from the commencement of the Government to this day, have been exerting yourselves to the extent of your powers and abilities to fix upon this nation and this people a great central moneyed power in the character of a National Bank, the tendency and nature of which is to establish two distinct orders of society, and make the one hewers of wood and drawers of water to the other. You are the same party, with some individual exceptions, who were opposed to the last war with Great Britain, and will be to the next. You are the same party who were arrayed against the election and administration of Thomas Jefferson, and to every other Democratic Administration from that time to this. You are the same party who have ever held in contempt the free exercise of the elective franchise, and sneer at the right of instruction, and have more than once violated both. Caricature, slander, and falsehood, were the means by which you electioneered against Thomas Jefferson; and they are the means by which you electioneer now, and have from that time to this.

Thomas Jefferson was denounced as an atheist, and many of the good and unsuspecting people were taught to believe that if he should be elected President of the United States, all the public houses dedicated to the worship of God would be turned into houses of infamy and debauchery. That the land would be overspread with French infidelity, and all the Bibles would be burnt; and so strong were these impressions enforced, that many of the pious matrons, on hearing of the election of Thomas Jefferson, hid their Bibles in hollow trees, in the woods. Caricature! Yes, sir, I hold in my hand a caricature, entitled, "Modern Philosophy, or The Age of Reason," and "dedicated respectfully to

Tom Jefferson, Tom Paine, the Devil, and Black Sall."

In this caricature, you see Thomas Jefferson is represented in the act of cowering an old lady, with a grasp by the throat so tight, that her eye balls are started from their sockets, her tongue lolled out, and she upon her knees, with her arms stretched out in an imploring attitude; her Bible is under his foot.

Tom Paine is represented as having one hand on Jefferson's shoulder, and the other stretched out, with his Age of Reason in it. Black Sall stands on the right, and the Salt mountain is seen at a distance through the window. Yes, sir, one of the Federal modes of electioneering at that day, was by degrading caricatures, ever considered, since the dawn of civilization, the basest and meanest mode of libelling. So, too, it was the Federal mode of electioneering in 1824, and 1828. I hold in my hand one of John Binns's coffin handbills, on which, you see, is represented eighteen coffins, said on the bill to correspond with the number of innocent and unoffending persons that Gen. Jackson murdered, either himself, or caused to be shot. Also, a short biographical sketch of the life and death of those unfortunate victims of Gen. Jackson's barbarity, each concluding with a verse or two of solemn poetry, set to the tune of Old Hundred. Here, also, is the tomb of "Poor John Woods," with his epitaph written. This was one of the Federal modes of electioneering in 1824 and 1828; and it is one of the Federal modes now of electioneering. I hold in my hand a caricature, which represents Mr. Van Buren by the body of a reptile, with the head of a man, winding his way up a steep rock, and General Jackson by the body of a tortoise and the head of a man, descending from the top of the same rock, with the inscription underneath—

"High places in Government, like steep rocks, only accessible to eagles and reptiles."

Yes, sir, caricature is one of the modes of electioneering now.

The Federal party now are the same party called the Federalists in 1798—their principles are the same, and their base and slanderous mode of electioneering is the same. Tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of these vile panders of falsehood and slander have been franked by Whig members, and sent from this Capitol by mail, at the public expense, and distributed all over the Union to advance the cause of the "log cabin candidate" for the Presidency. How often have the people rebuked such base conduct—such degrading attempts at insult upon their understanding! When will these Whigs learn wisdom; when will they learn to appreciate the intelligence of the people?

General Harrison has been presented as the available candidate by the Whigs. What makes him available? Is it because he is a military man? If it is intended he shall be available by the Democracy, he wants another requisite. He must be a Democrat. General Jackson was elected President, not merely because he was a military man, not merely because he had rendered transcendent military services to his country in her darkest hour and greatest peril, but because he was a Democrat, and had always been identified with the Democratic party. General Harrison refuses to inform us what his political principles are at this time, and what his views are in relation to the great questions that interest this country at this time, and his political conscience-keepers refuse to answer for him. We must, therefore, be governed in this matter by circumstances. John Randolph called Gen. Harrison a Federalist to his face in Congress, and said that he (Harrison) was a friend to the Federal black cockade administration of old Jno. Adams. Gen. H. did not deny the former, and he virtually admitted the latter. To my knowledge, and to the knowledge of all who have known him as I have, General Harrison has been acting with the Federal party for twenty years, and sustaining all their measures, principles, and policy. I know him to have been in favor of the recharter of the Bank of the U. S. I know him to have been opposed to the removal of the deposits of the public money from the Bank of the U. S. and the branches thereof. He is opposed to a separation of the Government from the rotten, tottering, and swindling banking institutions of this day; consequently, he is opposed to the establishment of an independent, constitutional, and national Treasury. Like the party to which he belongs, and whose candidate he is, he is in favor of a high protective Tariff, shinplaster currency, a national debt, surplus revenue, and splendid schemes of internal improvement, and consequently impost taxes. In short, he is in favor of the Hamiltonian system of policy; a system by which two hundred millions of the British debt have been saddled upon this country and this people, and under which the commercial community are now groaning; a splendid Government, an aristocratic order, and a poor people, will be the offspring of such a policy.

Are we to be told that the present State debts, which have produced the scarcity of money and the depressed price of produce which now exist, grew out of the policy of this or the last national Administration? These Administrations have had about as much to do with the State debts, and the State improvements which have created the debts, as the Government of Spain.

Are we to be told, that the system of credit and the use of paper money, which are the parents of all the embarrassments, pecuniary and commercial, had their origin with this or the last Administrations? Why, Sir, it has been a cardinal maxim, and a fundamental principle with this and the last Administrations, to establish a sound, uniform, and constitutional currency, by which that very policy, so pernicious to, and destructive of, our best interests, would be put down. I mean the banking paper and credit system, which is the source and fountain of all our difficulties and embarrassments, and a system which had its origin with the financial administration of Alexander Hamilton, and the introduction of the National Bank and credit policy. The struggle now between the two great contending parties, is whether the Hamiltonian Bank credit and paper currency system shall be revived, confirmed, and fastened upon this country, with all the train of evils which have, and will again, follow such a system, such as a national debt, heavy impost taxes, an unsound currency, bank suspensions, bank failures, and bank blow-ups, paper contractions and paper expansions, high prices to-day and low prices to-morrow, &c., or shall we establish a sound and uniform currency, the currency contemplated by the patriots of the Revolution and the framers of the Constitution; and a currency, too, that will enforce regularity in trade, foreign, and domestic; and uniformity in the prices of every article of bargain and barter? Shall we limit our revenue to the wants of the Government, and keep our public improvements and expenditures within our means, and within the Constitutional powers of Congress? In short, is it not better that we should have a limited Government, with free institutions—a poor Government, and a rich people?

The question now is: General Harrison, a National Bank, a splendid Government, poor people, a shinplaster currency, and a privileged order, against Martin Van Buren, a sound currency, an Independent Treasury, (independent of the banks,) rigid economy, a poor Government, a rich people, and equal rights. Which side do you take, sir? and as I cannot answer that question, I will tell you which side I take; I go for Kinderhook and the Independent Treasury; I go with the hard-headed industry; I go with those who depend upon their own resources for their living; the farmer and the mechanic, all of which constitute the Democracy of this country and of every other. Yes, sir, I go with them against Gen. Harrison, a National Bank, and the modern Whig party, who are made up of

Coxcombs and dandies, and loafers and nibblers;
Shavers and blacklegs, and pedlars and scribblers;
Bankers and brokers, and cunning buffoons;
Thieves that steal millions, and thieves that steal spoons;
Rascals in ruffes, and rascals in rags;
Beggars in coaches, and beggars on bags;
Quackers and doctors, with scalpels and aquills;
Pettifoggers and lawyers, with green bags and bills;
Shylocks unfeeling, and dealers in stocks;
Some dashing fine ladies! in splendid silk frocks.
Such is the crew that for Harrison bellows,
Always excepting some very fine fellows.

Do you desire to know the feelings of the Western people in relation to Harrison, Jackson, Johnson, and their relative services? I can tell you. If a Western man is asked his opinion of General Harrison, his answer will be, nineteen times out of twenty, that Gen. Harrison is a very good man, and was a tolerable General. He has done his country some service, and that perhaps he discharged his official duties in the last war, about as well as could be expected, all circumstances considered. This, sir, I repeat, will be the general answer. In some instances a higher opinion will be expressed—in some instances a lower one. My colleagues on this floor, Whigs and Democrats, will bear me out in what I say; but when you hear Jackson and Johnson named, they are named in praise and song, in affection and pride. Yes, sir, in praise and song.—Were you ever at a corn shucking in the West? If you were, you never left it without hearing the wool hat and linsey hunting shirt boys sing—

Mary Rogers are a case,
And so are Sally Thompson,
General Jackson are a horse,
And so are Colonel Johnson.

I see, sir, in some of the Western Whig papers, the name "Harrison Democrats." This is a new name under the sun. Well, sir, as the world grows older names will increase. New names will run *pari passu* with the world's age and with the cunning and trickery of Federalism. "Harrison Democrats" in the West are like the Frenchman's flee, when you attempt to put your finger on them, they are not there. "Harrison Democrats" may be put in the list with mermaids, sea serpents, and unicorns. They are names in fancy, fiction, and poetry. Sir, if you can catch a "Harrison Democrat," take him to Ohio and exhibit him. I would advise you also to accompany the exhibition with a Whig buffoon that can jump "Jim Crow" to the music of the psalter, tamarine, and the sackbut. You will clear more hard cash in one day than you will by playing Congressman a month.

In conclusion, let me say, the Democracy understand and appreciate their principles. They have stood by them in prosperity and adversity, through bank panics and Federal frauds, through good and through evil re-

port. They are not now to be driven from their position by the stale cry of "panic!" "panic!" or drawn from their principles by the empty show and buffoon display of log cabins, hard cider, and shinplaster-certificates military renown. Principle is the watch-word with the Democracy, and principle they will maintain. The Democracy of this country hug to their bosoms, and cherish in their hearts their principles as they revere the sacred memories of their ancestors, who secured them with their treasure, their blood, and their lives; they will as soon be guilty of the base ingratitude of forgetting the one, as to desert the other, either by threats, flattery, or bribery.

POLITICAL.

(From the *Globe*.)

We would call attention to the following extract from the address of the Democratic Committee for the county of Columbia, in Ohio. The extract has particular reference to the outcry of the Feds against the militia scheme of the Secretary of War, plainly showing it to be another attempt on their part to delude the people by a senseless clamor. We would advise those Whig editors, who have been so wonderfully industrious in creating this "panic," to examine the course of their own idol, W. H. Harrison, with regard to this same subject. Let them read his letters to Gen. Scott, to which reference is made in this address; and when they shall find their "certificate hero" warmly advocating, as late as 1840, a scheme putting the militia upon a footing of vastly more expense, and of greater inconvenience to the people, than that now recommended by the Secretary of War, we are in hopes they will cease their clamor about the "standing army." If, however, they are sincere in their opposition to Mr. Poinsett's recommendation, for which no one gives them credit, we shall expect them to give their "hero" his share of the abuse of which they have been so prodigal in the case of the Secretary; particularly when they find that the General would have 100,000 men in the field, instead of 25,000, and that he would have them under arms five weeks, instead of ten or twelve days, as recommended by the Secretary, which features were most odious in the sight of these patriotic men, when the recommendation came from Mr. Poinsett, but which will lose all their enormity, though still more prominent, when sanctioned by their candidate for the Presidency.

It is indeed most surprising to us that Virginians, of whatever politics they may be, should object to have their own youth trained to the use of arms. We feel almost inclined to believe that those who do object to having arms placed in their hands, would be ready at any time to throw themselves in the arms of Mr. Slade, on the terms which he held out in his late speech, which was to this effect: that if the slaves of the South should break out into an insurrection, and the North should be called upon to assist in quelling them, that she (the North) would have a right to demand the emancipation of the slaves as the price of her assistance.

"Another subject which demands our notice, and which for the last six months has been the theme of Federal denunciation and patriotic horror arises out of the proposition of the Secretary of War, Mr. Poinsett, that Congress should provide for the more effectual organization of the militia. The political press of the Federal party and their political missionaries are alarmed at the proposition of organizing 200,000 men, drilling one half of the number ten days in each year at the public expense, and furnishing them with arms. Whether such a proposition is serious ground of alarm, an intelligent community will determine. Certain it is, however, that when the liberties of the English people were violated, and the rights of a monarchy more thoroughly enforced, these ends were brought about not by arming the people and teaching them ten days out of every 365 the art of war, but by enacting laws under the pretence of protecting game, by which it was to make penal for the yeomanry to possess a gun. The present proposition has been likened to that of Napoleon for raising soldiers. The great difference between them is, that in France troops and supplies were levied by the edict of an emperor and for conquest; in the U. States the reorganization of the militia is effected and regulated by the wishes of the representatives themselves. But is it politic for the friends of Gen. Harrison to object to such a proposition? The record of the House of Representatives of the United States to show that General Harrison, in 1817, concluded a report from the Committee on Military Affairs with the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the Secretary of War be required to prepare, and lay before this House, at the next session of Congress, a plan for the MILITARY INSTRUCTION OF ALL THE YOUTH IN THE UNITED STATES, in the way which is best calculated for the purpose, with as little injury as possible to the ordinary course of education."

"But this same subject was urged upon the attention of Congress by General Washington himself. Mr. Jefferson proposed the raising and disciplining of three hundred thousand men. Mr. Madison said—give me

leave to say that the only way to provide against standing armies is to make them unnecessary. The way to do this, is to organize and discipline our militia, so as to render them capable of defending the country against external invasions and internal insurrections. Gen. Jackson, too, frequently adverted to this subject and invoked the legislation of Congress upon it. But, as with the question of a U. S. Bank, we have a sanction for the measure proposed by the Administration, which will be admitted by Federalists to be of more binding authority and importance, than the recommendation of all the Presidents to whom we have referred. That sanction will be found in the following extract of a letter written by Major-General William Henry Harrison, in reply to an invitation from the Louisville Legion, to be present at the celebration of the 22d February. It is dated, "North Bend, Feb. 3d, 1840," and reads as follows:

"It may perhaps be unknown to you, gentlemen, that the formation of such corps as yours upon an extensive scale throughout the Union, has long been a favorite project of mine. So long ago as the year 1810, I endeavored to call the attention of the nation to the subject, in a series of letters addressed to the venerable revolutionary soldier and patriot, Gen. Charles Scott, at that time Governor of Kentucky. These letters advocated the formation of annual camps of discipline, in which the select corps of the militia were to be instructed in their duty at the public expense. In the House of Representatives, in the Fifteenth Congress, I presented a report containing the outlines of a system of military education of all the youth of the country in the ordinary seminaries of learning. In short, I have neglected no opportunity in Congress, in letters, in speeches, and in toasts at public convivial meetings, to urge the importance of creating a national defence suited to the character of our Government.

"So much has the subject occupied my mind, that it has often been as inappositely introduced as the celebrated 'DELEND EST CARTHAGO' of the elder Cato. But my efforts have been in vain. The attention of our rulers and the regencies of the country have been directed to other objects, considered no doubt by them as more important. Such, however, were not the opinions of the Roman and Grecian Senates, when Rome and Greece were free, nor in modern times, of the greatest of British statesmen, the immortal William Pitt, (the elder), nor of our own Washington and Jefferson. Will the citizens who are enrolled as the defenders of their country longer suffer under this gross neglect? Will they longer tolerate such a militia system, (if system it can be called,) and such a pension system devoid of every feature of justice and every principle of Republicanism?"

JOHN ARMSTRONG,
ALEX. TOLERTON,
BENJ. BLACKBURN,
JOHN M. JENKINS,
D. S. SILVERS."

COMPARISON OF HARRISON'S WITH MR. POINSETT'S MILITIA ORGANIZATION.

GENERAL HARRISON'S PLAN PROPOSED

1. The educating of every boy in the U. S. at the public expense. These are his words, in his report of the 19th January, 1817, on this head:

"As the important advantage of the military part of the education will accrue to the community, and not to the individuals who acquire it, it is proper that the whole expense of the establishment should be borne by the public treasury.

"That, to comport with the equality which is the basis of our Constitution, the organization of the establishment should be such as to extend, without exception, to every individual of the proper age.

"That, to secure this, the contemplated military instruction should be given in distant schools, established for that purpose, but that it should form a branch of education in every school in the U. States.

"That a corps of military instructors should be formed to attend to the gymnastic and elementary part of education in every school in the UNITED STATES, whilst the more scientific part of the art of war shall be communicated by professors of tactics, to be established in all the higher seminaries."

MR. POINSETT'S PLAN PROPOSES NOTHING OF THIS SORT.

GEN. HARRISON'S PLAN PROPOSED

2. To classify the militia—and he made the whole mass of the militia, as it at present exists in the States, continue burdened with the charge of furnishing their own arms, as under the first militia law, which remains in force; and also burdened with the repeated musters under the old law. He says, expressly, that his system "will not affect the constitution of the corps as it now exists, for the ordinary duties of muster discipline."—Harrison's Rep. of Jan. 19, 1817.

His second class was composed of one hundred thousand men. This he called his junior or middle class, and is thus described in his own words:

"The junior or middle class will be composed of men who have small families, or those who have none, who are in the full enjoyment of bodily strength and activity,

and whose minds will be more easily excited to military ardor and the love of glory, than those of a more advanced period of life."—Report, Jan. 19, 1817.

Here we have a body of one hundred thousand young men exclusively, "excited to military ardor and love of glory," to make up the leaven for the great batch of the ordinary militia, all of which, as will be seen presently, Harrison designated should be under the command of the President of the United States; the right of the Executive of the States to interfere with, or to be even the medium of communicating the President's orders, being expressly interdicted.

Mr. Poinsett's plan also proposed classification.

The classification of Mr. Poinsett contemplated three classes, all subject to be called out in emergency through the Executive of the State—one hundred thousand men only to undergo training probably ten days in a year, for four years—then to remain as a reserve for four years longer—and then to be exempt. The effect of this system would be to relieve seven-eighths of the militia of the United States, thus exonerating at least a million and a half of men, from the present onerous and useless musters; and to make ten days' effective training substitute it with the rest. Mr. Poinsett makes the maximum of the number to be in active training, one hundred thousand, and these to be called out in small bodies, near the depots of arms, at convenient seasons for their business; and to be paid for the five days, ten days, or greater length of time, if circumstances required it, (not exceeding thirty days during the whole year, and in ordinary times, probably not exceeding the first five days,) out of the public Treasury.

COMPARE THE BURDENS OF THE TWO SYSTEMS.

Harrison's plan would have burdened the nation with the charge of teaching "every individual of the proper age, the gymnastic and elementary part of education" in one class of schools, and "the more scientific part of war," in "a corps of military institutions," "the whole expense of the establishment to be borne by the public Treasury." What the cost of this universal military education would amount to, it is impossible for us to say. We think that the pay of a private would hardly defray the tuition bill of each military scholar. Upon the supposition that it would take this sum, the effect would be to saddle the Government with the expense of maintaining all the male minors in the country, as a standing army. The outlay would scarcely be less. Mr. Poinsett's scheme is at least free from this prodigal waste.

Harrison's plan in keeping up the militia, "as it now exists, for the ordinary duties of muster discipline," would burden all subject to that duty, throughout the Union, to the expense of arms and accoutrements, militia fines, loss of time, &c. All this is done away with in Mr. Poinsett's proposition. By mustering the portions of militia near arsenals placed in convenient situations, Mr. Poinsett would have the active class of the militia perfectly armed on parade, without expense to them.

Harrison's militia establishment (in addition to the old system, which he would still keep up) consists of the junior or middle class, of 100,000 young men, to be trained for one month. For the pay of these, he makes no provision. But he submitted, with his report, (we use his own words,) "estimates of the expenses of training the officers and sergeants of the militia of the United States. These estimates are made on a supposed number of one hundred thousand men, divided equally, as nearly as may be, into twenty-five brigades."

He gives then the details—for which we have not room—upon the supposition that Congress would allow "full pay;" and he thus sums up the aggregate:

"Estimating the whole United States militia at a million, then the total expense of training the officers of the militia would be some hundred thousand dollars less than two millions."

The militia is now nearly double the number for which Harrison estimated. The estimate to pay for training the officers would, therefore, now be nearly four millions!

He, however, submitted another estimate upon the supposition that Congress would not allow so much, on a basis which he thus gives:

"The following estimate is made on the supposition of the officers receiving only half pay. The estimate proceeds, however, upon a supposition that no officer is to receive less than thirty dollars per month, and the sergeants full pay and rations."

After giving the details, he sums up the cost of training the officers at "ONE MILLION FIVE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS!"

Mr. Poinsett's estimate, which provided to pay the men, as well as the officers, for their loss of time when training, amounted to a HALF MILLION only!

So much for the burdens which the Harrison system and that of the Secretary would impose upon the Treasury and upon the class in our country subject to militia duty.

But there is another point of comparison which distinguishes the political origin of the two plans.

Harrison's plan laid it down as fundamental:

"That the President should, in all cases, address his orders immediately to some officer of the militia, and not to the EXECUTIVE of any State. The GOVERNOR of a State is NOT a militia officer, BOUND to execute the orders of the President; he cannot be tried for disobedience of orders, and punished by the sentence of a court martial."

This certainly smacks of the school which first pinned the black cockade on Harrison's hat. The whole of it, indeed, from the tuition in the schools—the paying the officers under training to the exclusion of the men—to that feature which enables the President to command, through an officer whom he may punish for disobedience "by court martial," bears the impress of the standing army in which Harrison held his commission in the days of the Alien and Sedition laws.

Mr. POINSETT's plan enables the Chief Magistrate of the nation to command, through the Chief Magistrate of a state; and in this he discriminates the Administration which would maintain State Rights from that which would renew the Federal era. It must not be forgotten that HARRISON, on the 3d of February last, in a letter to the Louisville Legion, which we republished yesterday, referred to his scheme, which we have here analysed, as one he would now urge on the nation.—B.

Among the misrepresentations urged in Virginia in regard to Mr. Poinsett's plan of organizing the militia, none was more successful than that which ascribed to him the origination of the provision that the militia should arm themselves. A calculation was made by ex-Treasurer John Campbell, to prove that it would impose a new tax of many millions on the people. There never was grosser imposture. The clause in question was in the militia law as it now exists, and has existed from the foundation of the Government. The requisition that every freeman should furnish himself with arms, was made a duty under the general militia law by the fathers of our Government, to conradistinguish it from monarchical Governments, in which it is made an offence in the people to procure arms for themselves, unless qualified to enjoy that privilege by particular statute. The law was intended to inculcate the principle not only that every man should have the right to bear arms, but that it was his duty to prepare to defend himself and his country from wrong and oppression. That this early law has had a salutary effect, there is no doubt. Hundreds of thousands of our countrymen have firelocks in their houses, who but for the law would be without them; and it has established by statute, and confirmed by habit, the principle that arms belong to freemen as a part of their political birthright. They are held too sacred to be touched by an execution for debt, while his person itself may be taken. No future legislation will ever venture to take weapons of defence out of the hands of the people of this country.—The attempt would lead to instant revolt against the Government. The law was devised by Washington, and the sages of our Revolution, for the express purpose of guarding against insidious legislation, which might here, as it has done elsewhere, disarm the people under pretexts of game laws or other devices, and leave them unprotected against the armed soldiery which rulers might contrive to draw around them to give law to the country. The execution of this provision of the law has, however, been left very much to the sense of duty which its language impresses. It has not been enforced by penalties with any strictness. No man has ever been on a muster ground without seeing a considerable mixture of walking sticks and cornstalks among the rifles and fowling pieces. Nevertheless, Mr. Poinsett respected the old law for its political bearing and its partial benefits in arming the country. In his plan, therefore, he proposed to let it stand; but, at the same time, to make sure that these portions of the militia, called out for active training, should have muskets in fine order, and without expense to themselves, he provided in his scheme, for depots of arms at convenient points for the assembling the corps of militia, so that all might be fully accounted for parade out of the public arsenals. Besides the relief this would afford to citizens in regard to equipment, this plan has another recommendation, in keeping in every neighborhood stores of public arms and ammunition, which, in case of foreign invasion or domestic insurrection, would give to the embodied militia, at every point, the means to defend the country or their firesides.

Not a man of the Opposition, who have so decried Mr. Poinsett, and raised the clamor about "a standing army," when they knew he was putting into the hands of the militia the means of keeping down a standing army, whether of this or any other country, doubts the purity or the patriotism of the motives which suggested his report. All the alarm they have affected is gross deception. They know that while clouds hang upon our frontier, portending difficulties from without, and while the Abolition agitation threatens troubles within, there ought to be some provision for the better organization and arming of the militia. Whether the details of Mr. Poinsett's plan are practicable and suitable, is a matter of no moment. His views are merely

thrown before Congress for its consideration; and the President has done no more than "recommend it for consideration."

If Congress ever thinks it of sufficient importance to claim its attention, some of Mr. Poinsett's suggestions will be found useful. Congress will certainly never adopt any portion which is objectionable to its constituents. Whatever the country approves, after maturing the subject, may possibly at some time meet the sanction of its representatives. The spectre which the Federal party have conjured up about the organization of the militia will not affright the nation so as to make it leap into the embrace of a standing army, by the way of "delivering the people from their own worst enemies, themselves." The country will not give up its militia to this mock alarm. Its own intelligence and experience will teach it how to improve and preserve this great and vital institution.—*Globe*.

RICHMOND, Va., SATURDAY, MAY 9.

"A wise and frugal Government which shall restrain men from injuring one another; shall leave them otherwise free to regulate their own pursuits of industry and improvement; and shall not take from the mouth of labor the bread it has earned. This is the sum of good government."—MR. JEFFERSON'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

A SERIOUS QUESTION.

One of the most respectable citizens of Philadelphia puts the following pertinent question to a Virginian in a letter of the 4th inst.:

"Can a Southern State be found willing to go for an Abolition candidate? If so, then Northern Democracy has exposed itself to little purpose, in defending the constitutional rights of the South."

And this will be the feeling—and this will be the language of the Northern Democracy. And, how can it be otherwise? Why should the Northern friends of M. V. Buren have stood by the constitutional rights of the South, if we do not stand by him and by them? What! they throw themselves into the breach for us—and we abandon our best friends!—We abandon the man who is "a Northern President with Southern feelings," to vote for a man who is the "candidate of the Abolitionists"—We abandon our best friends and propitiate our worst enemies! Is it justice—is it gratitude—or is it not rather the greatest folly and the most complete infatuation? The day that makes Gen. W. H. Harrison, under such circumstances, and by the aid of the Southern vote, the President of the U. S., to the exclusion of him whose principles, feelings, interests, and whose political friends, are all in unison with our own—we strike a blow at our own rights, which nothing can repair—We strike a blow at the very pillars of the Union itself—We cool all our real friends in the North—We please all the Abolitionists. What inducement would any distinguished men in the North, have to stand by us?—What motive would any party have to risk themselves, for us—to "expose" themselves to the prejudices and persecution of their Northern neighbors for "the constitutional rights of the South." Virginians! look well to your principles—to your Rights—to the Union itself. Know your real friends, and shun your worst enemies.

DILEMMA.

No one but a Whig believes otherwise, than that Harrison will get the entire Abolition vote for the Presidency. The Whigs believe, but have not the honesty to confess it. Suppose he should be elected by Abolition influence, and prove, what Southern Whigs (not Abolitionists) say he is, opposed to the Abolitionists—will not his Abolition friends say he is a traitor? But suppose, on the other hand, he should prove to be an Abolitionist, what will Southern Whigs (who are not also Abolitionists,) say of him?

Again: U. S. Bank men support Harrison because he is more favorable to their views than Mr. Van Buren. Men opposed to a U. S. Bank support him because they say he is opposed to a U. S. Bank. How can he please both?—And if Whigs differ in their opinion as to his views and intentions in regard to this important question, how is it that they tell us his opinions are "sufficiently known"?

Again: Clay and all the Federalists support Harrison because he was a Federalist, was a National Republican, and is a Whig. W. C. Rives supports him, because he is the "true Republican Candidate." State Right Whigs support him, for what no body can tell, except for the reason that all true Whigs are ready and prompt to assign; that is, they would prefer the Devil to Martin Van Buren—as if any body doubted that. The father of lies, treachery and deception, would suit such a "broad bottom" party, infinitely better than a sound and honest Republican of the Jeffersonian school. I would seriously appeal to the sober judgment of every reflecting man, to know what is to be gained by the ascendancy of such a party as these Whigs? What good can come from the ascendancy of such a party? Are we, like the silly frogs in the fable, tired of our liberty, peace, and happiness, and through mere caprice desirous of change? What wisdom can we expect from Conventions of mad-cap young men, log cabin and hard cider Conventions, and Tippecanoe Clubs? The destinies of millions of freemen should

not be thus sported with by thoughtless and reckless young men, and their more cunning, ambitious and aspiring leaders. It becomes every good citizen to keep cool, to weigh and reflect before he gets into the Whig whirlpool that would swallow up the liberties of his country. We should not heed clamor and declamation in a case which requires reason and evidence. Much more is depending on the approaching Presidential election, than the mere question whether this or that man shall be President. It will settle the question, whether the people or soulless corporations and their dependants shall rule.

REASON.

FOR THE CRISIS.

Mr. Editor—It is with pain, that, day after day, I hear such a man as Gen. Harrison reviled without a cause, and made the target at which all the envenomed shafts of the opposing party are to be launched. Although a farmer by profession, and much better acquainted with the technicalities of a teamster, than the slang of modern political warfare, I have now for the first, and probably last time, ventured upon the arena, as the champion of the Hero of Tippecanoe—that is, Mr. Editor, if by the term just used, you will recognize Gen. Harrison, and not Joseph Davies, Esq.; for I well know, that there are some who claim for Mr. Davies the greater share of the laurels gained by that gallant defence of an ungarded camp, attacked in the night by a savage foe.

I will now endeavor to show the foul injustice of this most nefarious attempt to snatch the wreath from the brow, where it is so justly entitled to remain.

I assert and can prove, that but for Gen. Harrison the battle would not have been fought; and that to him the country is wholly and solely indebted for the bringing about of that great event. But for him, the ground selected by the enemy, as an encampment for the American troops, would never have been occupied, or after the encampment was made, sentinels would have been placed. Then, in either case, there might not have been a rencontre, and the renown gained in that memorable night skirmish, would have been lost to our country's arms. After allowing to Gen. Harrison all the credit of these masterly arrangements for bringing about a carnage, I am then willing to do justice to Mr. Davies, and concede to him the honor of having fought gallantly, until the break of day dispersed the enemy. Had darkness lasted a few hours longer, it is more than probable, there never would have been a contention between these two distinguished individuals, for the appellation of the Hero of Tippecanoe.

The same party wish to prove, that Col. Johnson is the Hero of the Thames, which can be so easily refuted, that it is scarcely worth mentioning. Col. Johnson did nothing but fight with his troop, in the most heroic style, while Gen. Harrison was only about a single mile from the battle-ground, keeping back the main body of his army, so as to give the gallant troopers an opportunity of signaling themselves; for which they were no doubt under lasting obligations.

In like manner, he retired, with 1,500 men, from Fort Stephenson, in order to give Major Croghan an opportunity of repulsing the enemy with 133, thereby furnishing to the world another instance of American prowess. But why claim for Gen. Harrison honors which may be shared by another? Let him be called the Hero of the River Raisin, and I trow he will find none to dispute the glory with him.

Gen. Harrison has been called an Abolitionist. I deny the fact; and only where he is entirely unknown, can such a charge obtain the least credibility. True, he would liberate the blacks, but in their place, he would substitute whites—Thinking, if a white man, by any misfortune, should be deprived of all his means, and consequently unable to pay his debts, costs, fines, &c., it would be most advisable to sell him for a slave, to a master capable of providing for him, it being unimportant whether the master should be black or white. In this way, he proves his friendship for the poor man.—And, if any doubt what I have just stated, I refer them to the journal of the State of Ohio, where it will be seen, that in the Senate of that State, on the 30th of January, 1821, Gen. Harrison's vote in favor of selling white men, was given and recorded. Well was the day selected for the deed. The 30th January has long been celebrated—he wished to make it more so.

Lastly—Gen. Harrison is a Whig. Now, in saying that of him, I say every thing. The term is so comprehensive, as to include every political principle, it matters not how diametrically opposed. And so far as I am informed, Gen. H. has at different times professed all. The only common principle among the Whigs, is opposition to the present Administration. Abolitionists, Expungers, Black Cockade Federalists, Renegade Democrats, Disappointed Expectants of Foreign Missions, European Travellers, *omnes juncti juncunt*. (All joined, help each other; or to vary the version of the *Wise Hotspur*, "The union of the Whigs for the sake of" office.)

"Black spirits and white,
Blue spirits and gray,
Mingle, mingle, mingle,
You that mingle may."

I have now, Sir, only stated a few facts for those in

the same class of life with myself, and have to earn their bread in the same manner. They have as little time for reading as I for writing, or you would oftener be interrupted by

Yours,

AGRICOLA.

FOR THE CRISIS.

THE POWER OVER THE POCKET.

In writing the piece published in the Crisis of the 25th April, under the above caption, I had not the leisure to copy the portions of Mr. Van Buren's Message at the called session, to which I wished to call the attention of my fellow-voters. I pointed to the passages referred to, and asked the favor of the Editors to have them inserted. But the quotation stops short of my wishes, and I now ask to be permitted to continue it, in order that every honest Republican who may read this communication, may see the line distinctly drawn between the President and his Federal enemies. And I would again call upon all State Rights voters of the South—upon all honest Democrats everywhere, to read and well consider the views advanced in the following extract. However unsuited these views and sentiments may be, to the selfish designs of those who expect the General Government to favor them, at the expense of others, they are sentiments which ought to sink deep into the heart of every honest man, who desires to perpetuate our institutions in their Republican simplicity—in their constitutional purity:

Extract from the President's Message at the Called Session.

"Those who look to the action of this Government, for specific aid to the citizens to relieve embarrassments arising from revulsions in commerce and credit, lose sight of the ends for which it was created, and the powers with which it is clothed. It was established to give security to us all in our lawful and honorable pursuits, under the lasting safeguard of Republican institutions. It was not intended to confer special favors on individuals, or on any classes of them; to create systems of agriculture, manufactures, or trade; or to engage in them, either separately, or in connexion with individual citizens or organized associations. If its operations were to be directed for the benefit of any one class, equivalent favors must, in justice, be extended to the rest; and the attempt to bestow such favors with an equal hand, or even to select those who should most deserve them, would never be successful. All communities are apt to look to Government for too much.—Even in our own country, where its powers and duties are so strictly limited, we are prone to do so, especially at periods of sudden embarrassment and distress. But this ought not to be. The framers of our excellent Constitution, and the people who approved it, with calm and sagacious deliberation, acted at the time on a sounder principle. They wisely judged, that the less Government interferes with private pursuits, the better for the general prosperity. It is not its legitimate object to make men rich, or to repair by direct grants of money, or legislation in favor of particular pursuits, losses not incurred in the public service. This would be substantially to use the property of some for the benefit of others. But its real duty—that duty, the performance of which makes a good Government the most precious of human blessings—is to enact and enforce a system of general laws commensurate with, but not exceeding, the objects of its establishment, and to leave every citizen, and every interest, to reap, under its benign protection, the rewards of virtue, industry and prudence.

"I cannot doubt, that in this, as on all similar occasions, the Federal Government will find its agency most conducive to the security and happiness of the people, when limited to the exercise of its conceded powers. In never assuming, even for a well meant object, such powers as were not designed to be conferred upon it, we shall in reality do most for the general welfare. To avoid every unnecessary interference with the pursuits of the citizen, will result in more benefit than to adopt measures which could only assist limited interests, and are eagerly, but perhaps naturally sought for, under the pressure of temporary circumstances.—If, therefore, I refrain from suggesting to Congress any specific plan for regulating the exchanges of the country, relieving mercantile embarrassments, or interfering with the ordinary operations of foreign or domestic commerce, it is from a conviction, that such measures are not within the constitutional province of the General Government, and that their adoption would not promote the real and permanent welfare of those they might be designed to aid."

People of Virginia! have you renounced these truly Democratic Republican sentiments? The Federal Whig leaders in the South dare not claim a triumph, upon an avowed opposition to these views. Shout and brag as they may, at their victories in Virginia, they dare not name one single prominent principle of their Chieftain, which you have sanctioned by your votes this Spring. No—They have slyly dodged the real questions at issue before you. They have boldly denied the truth in relation to the creed of their candidate. They have asked your verdict upon false issues—and, with burning shame be it spoken, they have in too many instances obtained it, by slang, slander, and brazen-faced denials of the truth. They have acted upon the principle, that "ho,

nesty is not the best policy"—that "all play is fair play in politics"—and the foulest play, if successful, has gained most applause. As a humble member of the Democratic party, I call upon you, Messrs. Editors, to hold up continually to the gaze of your readers the outrageous frauds of the Federal Whig presses and leaders. Political impostors must not be permitted to rule the destinies of the Old Dominion. Our people are honest—they have not abandoned the Democratic Republican creed—they never will, with their eyes open. But the mass of our voters have not the leisure to watch the workings of our politicians—and when men of good standing in society, and reputation for political information, make foul charges, clinched by broad assertions, against the Administration, many honest voters will believe them; because, they are too honest themselves to draw any distinction between political imposture, and any other imposture. Hold up the truth, then, Messrs. Editors, and brand the impostors, so that no honest voter shall go blindfolded and cheated to the polls in November, as hundreds have done in our Spring elections.

A DEMOCRAT, AND THEREFORE FOR STATE RIGHTS.

Items of News.

The Great Western arrived on Sunday at New York, with London dates to the evening of the 14th April. The British Cabinet have issued an order of Council, that satisfaction and reparation shall be demanded from the Chinese Government for the late injurious proceedings of its officers towards the officers and subjects of the British Queen, and that to obtain such satisfaction and reparation the vessels and cargoes of the Emperor and his subjects will be detained, and if satisfaction be refused, they will then be confiscated and sold. A serious war is apprehended between China and England.

The debate in the House of Commons on Sir James Graham's motion to censure Ministers for imprudence and neglect in the affairs of China, terminated in a vote of 262 to 271, being a majority of 9 only in favor of Ministers. The debate on the Corn Laws has ended in smoke. Nothing important has transpired in relation to the Boundary Question. Ministers have promised to lay the papers before Parliament. The Money Market in England was easier, money abundant, and discount at a reduced and remarkable rate. Flour and Cotton a shade lower; but in consequence of the cheapness of the raw material, many of the Cotton Factories had assumed greater activity. More confidence prevails as to the Bank of England, the fine weather and the improved chances of the harvest having the principal effect, as tending to remove apprehension respecting the stocks of gold.

The Richmond Defaulter.—The Vicksburg Sentinel of the 23d, says—Dabney, the absconding Teller of the Bank of Virginia, passed down the river on the 18th inst., on board the Great Western, having either bought or chartered the boat, to enable him more rapidly to escape the pursuit of justice. The Diana left Vicksburg two hours and a half before the Great Western, and both boats were close together near the Red Church, putting on all steam.—The Great Western passed down without stopping at Vicksburg, and we are told she did not stop at Natchez. (We have N. Orleans papers of the 30th April. The Great Western had arrived there; but nothing had been seen of Dabney, though the whole police was alive, and examining every vessel going and coming. B.—(the Agent of the Bank) was about visiting Texas, to which Dabney may have repaired, without going to New Orleans.

CONGRESS.—The H. of R. passed the Appropriation Bill on Saturday last; only 15 noes. (Thus, weeks have been wasted by the Whigs in discussing a bill against which 15 only voted. Such is their policy! such their miserable party tactics! to make a clamor, in order to throw out speeches for the use of their partisans and make political capital. Such a system casts a slur upon the party that resorts to such tricks.) This bill went up to the Senate on Monday, who agreed to it, with a proper amendment striking out the appropriation of \$45,000 for Clarke & Force's Documentary History of the U. S.—a sinking fund of expense.—Both Houses adjourned over till Thursday, to give an opportunity of taking up the carpets, and putting the two Halls on the summer establishment.—On Thursday, they re-assembled. After much kicking against the pricks on the part of the Federal orators against the amendment proposed to the Appropriation Bill, it was finally agreed to, by a vote of 73 to 48—and the bill was passed.

In the Senate, a very interesting debate took place on Thursday. A great crowd of young Whigs, just from the great Baltimore Humbug, and others, were in the Senate Chamber. A scene must be got up for the benefit of the Whigs; but little wot they, how the tables would be turned upon their Orators on the floor. In compliance with a previous call from the Senate, a full Report was made that morning by the Secretary of the Treasury, of the aggregates and items of expenditure of the Government from 1824 to 1839, inclusive. This blows up citizen Botte's handbill, &c., &c. The usual number was ordered to be printed; but Mr. Ben-

ton, after some prefatory remarks, moved on Mr. Hubbard's suggestion, the printing of 30,000 extra copies. Mr. Preston followed, and never did he "let off as much froth and gas." Mr. Bedford Brown came next, with one of his best speeches. Southard followed, and Brown rejoined. "Then came Webster, who was feebler (says a letter) than I ever heard him—then Hubbard—then Calhoun, in one of his best speeches.—This brought out Clay, who was the only man of the party that said any thing calculated to serve their cause, or save them from the dilemma in which the Secretary's Report places them. There were one or two passages between him and Calhoun as to the cause of extravagance, the Protective System, and consequent Surplus Revenue, &c., &c. Clay was followed by Buchanan in a masterly speech. He completely used up the whole party by challenging them to put their finger upon a single item of the 30 millions, with which they charge the extravagance of this Administration, which they would have reduced. Was it the Florida War? Was it the indemnity? Was it the Pensions, &c., &c.? They were all silenced; the Debate closed, and the 30,000 copies ordered by a large majority," ayes 22, noes 14.

The Two Conventions.—This week, the Monumental City has been the theatre of the Conventions of the two parties. First, came "the army of banners," the Young Men's Whig Convention—with their banners from almost every State, and their badges of blue ribbon, &c., &c. They claim 20 or 25,000 in their procession of two miles long, with all the pageantry and humbugs of log cabins, and hurrahs, and speeches, on the Canton race course, and next day, on Monument square, speaking against the wind, and different bellowses in blast at the same time; many speaking at once, and few of that immense multitude able to hear. Where are the fruits of this mob of oratory and auditors, who play so many parts—first playing their parts in their own States, and then going en masse to Baltimore, uniting their voices in a sort of Parharmonicon—but by no contrivance, can they multiply their voters in the same proportion as they can their own voices. Yes; where are the mighty results of their thousands of actors? Where are the arguments, which they have addressed to the understandings of the People? Where are their resolutions, explaining their principles and the grounds of their faith? Where is the Address they have adopted? Not one? They were afraid to attempt such resolutions or any Address—because this motley multitude, like the monstrous image of Nebuchadnezzar, is made up of such heterogeneous and ill-sorted materials, that they have no great principles on which they can agree. They are afraid to promulgate any creed; lest, in the very attempt to produce one, they should fall to pieces. They did nothing of this sort—but they agreed on a plan of machinery, to operate upon and gull the people—Tippecanoe Clubs, and a full purse, &c. &c. But next, came the glorious Democratic Convention of near 200 members, who acted like an assembly of wise men, instead of a mob of mummers and fanatics. Their resolutions explain the great principles of their political creed. The address is said to be one of the ablest that has ever been presented to the public. Their labors will be of great importance. The speeches which they delivered in the Convention, and after their adjournment, in the street, were distinguished by great energy, eloquence, and strong argument, and exhilarating statements.—Fisher of Pennsylvania declared, that Pennsylvania would support Martin Van Buren, "and give him not 15,000, but 25,000 majority—such a vote, as would wake Gen. Harrison out of his reverie, and put an end to all his hopes and dreams of ever becoming the tenant of the White House." Mr. McCahan gave the same assurance; and said the freemen of the Keystone State went for hard money against hard cider.—Mr. Medary of Ohio declared, that he "never knew the Democrats of his State, to be in better spirits, and felt sure that victory would crown their efforts." Dr. Duncan (whose excellent speech we finish in this day's Crisis) spoke amid loud and repeated cheers. He commented upon the "animal show which had been exhibited yesterday" by the mummers. He declared that "a friend of his, upon whose word and judgment he could rely, had occupied an eligible position for viewing the show as it passed down Market street, and he had counted the numbers which constituted it, and what, he would ask, did gentlemen suppose they were? Why, 7604! Now, if we deducted all Bank Presidents, Bank lounging loafers, and all the idle dogs that paraded the streets on the occasion, how many log cabin men would there be left?" He concluded by expressing his conviction, that Martin Van Buren would be re-elected President of the United States, notwithstanding all the clamor and efforts that were making by the Federalists to elect Gen. Harrison.—Mr. Howard of Maryland said, that "There was a time, when the term 'Whig' meant 'sour milk,' but now it means 'hard cider.'" [Loud Laughter.] It was a little acridulous at the commencement of the campaign and would be very, very sour at the end of it in November next. [Cheers.] If Democrats did their duty from the present time until Novem-

ber, they would have nothing to fear as to the result." Mr. Smith, of Maine, said that "he understood Mr. Clay had remarked, last evening, that the Whigs ought to send a deputation to Washington, to tell the tenant of the White House, that he must quit in 60 days.—Now he (Mr. S.) did not consider the Democratic cause so hopeless as all that. Why, for the last 30 or 40 years, the Federalists had been in the habit of serving notices on our Democratic Presidents to quit; but when a jury of the country came to act on the notice, they generally found a Verdict against those who served it with costs!" [Loud laughter and applause.]—The Democratic Convention adjourned on Wednesday. They unanimously nominated Mr. Van Buren for President; but declined any nomination of Vice President. A letter was read from Col. R. M. Johnson, which breathes the noblest spirit of generous magnanimity.

Organize! Organize!

Corresponding Committees of each county, organize—be up and a doing. *Republicans of Richmond!* we are requested to notify that a meeting will be held next Friday evening, 4 o'clock, for the purpose of appointing a Committee of Vigilance, and attending to other business of importance.—Spartan Band, of the good, and true, and generous Republicans! attend, and give one hour to your country!

All our friends in Washington are roused, animated and ardent. They are about to enter upon this campaign with the most indomitable energy and buoyant spirits. Their accounts from every quarter of the Union, are cheering; despite the bragging, and mumery and humbuggery of the Federalists. It is so with every Republican in Virginia with whom we have communicated since the Election. Let the Richmond Whig run up its fallacious and ridiculous statistics of the late Election, it is destined to an overwhelming defeat in the Fall. How deceptive are its returns—how visionary its statements, taken from the polls. In Richmond, for example, where there was no Republican candidate. In counties (as Campbell, Pittsylvania, &c., &c.) where we had no candidate out, in time.—In Harrison, &c. where the poll is garbled—and instead of 300 majority, we shall get near 800.—So in Monongalia, &c.—And in Rockingham and Shenandoah, where the vote has not been called out at all on party grounds, we shall receive 2000 majority—enough to sweep three-fourths of all their majorities in the Whig counties.—Our letters and our verbal accounts are most encouraging. We are assured, that Stafford will give us 60 or 70 majority, instead of 19—that Patrick will give us a decided majority, where this Spring, on account of a division among our candidates, and Ayres being in favor of the division of the county, the Federal candidate got 200 majority.—In Botetourt, we shall have 200 majority, in Roanoke 100, &c. The Whig foreign vote will be dissipated in November. In fact, from every point we hear of our friends being in fine spirits—rousing up, ready to organize—and to "assume the attitude and armor demanded by the crisis."

The Tippecanoe Clubs.—are all the rage of the day. The great Whig Humbug Convention of Baltimore (20 or 25,000 Whigs, as they boast, and of all ages from beardless boys to "bearded pards") recommend as an essential part of their great machinery, the establishment of Tippecanoe Clubs in every town, village and county of the Union—the great Tippecanoe Club of seventy-six at Washington to be the focus of the whole. They could scarcely have selected a more unfortunate feat of Harrison's whole military life, for "a local habitation and a name." It was there he took ground, pointed out by the enemy. It was there he was surprised—and his gallant force barely saved from extinction. It was there, that some of the best blood of Kentucky, with Joe Davies at the head of his troops, was shed—near 200 of our own men sacrificed, and not more than 36 or 40 of the Indians slain. If this adventure be the best feather in Gen. Harrison's plume—if this extraordinary *faux pas* be the most brilliant achievement, that could be selected, to give name and consequence to his political friends and their affiliated Clubs, his military career must have been most unfortunate indeed.

Scene at Washington!—Extract of a letter, May 2.—"We had a negro celebration in this city to-day. They had their banners, and a barrel displayed of 'hard cider.' Mischief may grow out of this cavalcade display. One of the members of the Fire Company in the 2d Ward, wished to ring the alarm bell, but was dissuaded from it. Can such displays be tolerated?"—A Washington Correspondent of the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times, says, "this procession consisted of 21 carts and one dray, all loaded with negroes, dressed with badges and other regalia. On the sides of the carts, the words, 'hard cider,' were chalked; and the front and rear carts were each embellished with a barrel, said to contain the General's favorite beverage. A triangular flag of white muslin, with a red star in the centre, was displayed from each cart, and a large flag was carried by one of the carts, on which was awkwardly inscribed—

"down with Van bu
ren and hard times huzza
for Hard cider and
log cabin."

"After moving through the streets of Georgetown, the procession came over to Washington, passing along Pennsylvania Avenue to Sixth street, where, in front of Gadsby's Hotel, it counter-marched, and returned by the same route. A considerable number of boys were, of course, collected on the route, and when opposite to Fuller's Hotel, they began to pelt the negro cavalcade with pebbles." It was finally dispersed by an indignant crowd of boys. Even the negroes are learning to expose the humbuggery of "hard cider" to burlesque and ridicule.

"Hard Cider" was beat at Fairfield on Thursday. The same fate awaits all its friends at the great sweepstakes of November. Take any shape they please—"Log Cabin," "Tippecanoe Clubs,"—the Hero of an hundred epithets—they will all be distanced by the "Little Magician."